SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
ANDERSON COUNTY.

Py virtue of various Executions to me directed, I will expose to sale on the First Monday in November next, at Anderson Court House, South Carolina, the following property, to wit!

All the undivided interest of Mary Jane Howard in the Tract of Land, containing one hundred zeres, more or less, situate in Anderson county, bounding lands of Evans Burries, A. Jackson Hall, A. L. McMahan and others. Levied on as the property of Mary Jane Howard, Plaintiff vs. J. F. Adums and Wim. Jones, Defendants, in favor of said. J. F. Ldams and Wm. Jones, Defendants, against the said Mary Jane Howard, Plaintif, for costs of non suit.

Also, one Lot in the town of Belton, containing three and one-half (34) acres, more or less, bounded by lot of Capt. Austin, Dr. W. C. Browne and others, and all of Defendant's interest in one Tract of Land, containing faree hundred (300) acres, more or less, bounded by lands of Sarah Kelly, J. J. Copeland, Widow Breazeale and others. Levied on as the property of J. K. Breazeale, at the suit of L. E. Campbell and others.

Also, one Tract of Land, containing one

zeale, at the suit of L E. Campbell and others.

Also, one Tract of Land, containing one hundred and forty-three (143) acres, more or less, bounding lands of George Stewart, E. W. Stewart and Estate of Adam Stewart, deceased, and others. Sold as the property of William Jones, at the suit of Smith & Clark, and c'thers.

Also, all of Defendark's interest in one Tract of Land, containing four hundred and twelve acres, more or less, bounded by lands of D. J. Tucker, Widow Stevenson, Jeremiah Yearpin and others. Sold as the property of J. G. Hall, at the suit of McGrath & Byrum.

Also, one Tract of Land, containing one hundred and sixty-five (165) acres, more or less, adjoining lands of John B. Leverett, G. W. Long, John Clinkscales and others. Sold as the property of Edward Shaw, at the suit of Sallie V. McAlister.

Also, all of Defendant's interest in one Tract of Land, containing two hundred and thirty-four (234) acres, more or less, bounded by lands of Samuel Cunningham and others, on watersof Big Generostee Creek. Sold as the property of Elizabeth Cunningham at the suit of W. E. Padgett.

Also, one Tract of land, containing eighty-three, (83) acres, more or less, bounded by lands of W. W. McMalaan, J. N. Burriss, Mrs. M. J. Howard and others. Sold as the property of Elizabeth Cunningham at the suit of W. E. Padgett.

Also, One Tract of land, containing eighty-three, (83) acres, more or less, bounded by lands of W. W. McMalaan, J. N. Burriss, Mrs. M. J. Howard and others. Sold as the property of Edizabeth Cunningham at the suit of W. E. Padgett.

Terma of Sale.—Cash, purchaser to pay for all necessary papers.

JAMES H. McCONNELL.

JAMES H McCONNELL, Sheriff Anderson County. Oct 11, 1877 12 4

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, In the Probate Court.

Wm. S. Hall and wife, Malinda Hall, Plaintiffs, against Enos Massey, Thomas Massey, et al.

By virtue of an order to me directed from W. W. Humphreys, Judge of Probate for Anderson County, and State aforesaid, I will expose to sale on the FIRST MONDAY in NOVEMBER next, at Anderson Court House, the following TRACTS OF LAND,

as the real estate of Silas Massey, deceased, TRACT No. 4—Known as the Grave I ard tract, containing Seventy-Five (75) Acres, more or less, bounded on the west by Tract No. 3, on the north by Tract No. 5, and others.

TRACT No. 5—Containing One Hundred and Fifty-Nine (159) Acres, more or less, bounded on the west by Tract No. 4, on the east by Tract No. 6, and others.

TRACT No. 6—Containing Seventy-Seven (77) Acres, more or less, bounded on the west by Tract No. 5, and on the east by lands of James Chamblee and others.

TRACT No. 8—Containing One Hundred and Twenty-Eight (128) Acres, more or less, bounded by 5 cacts No. 6 and No. 9, and known as the Dickson house tract.

TRACT No. 10—Containing One Hundred

TRACT No. 10-Containing One Hundred and Fifty-Two (152) Acres, more or less, ed by Tracts No. 8, 9, 11 and others. TEACT No. 11—Containing Two Hundred and Thirty-Five (235) Acres, more or less, known as the "Webb House" place, boun-ded by Tracts No. 10, 9 and others.

Lot No. 2, of Tract No. 14—being No. 2 of McLers Tract—containing One Hundred and Fifty-Eight (158) Acres, more or less, bounded by Tract No. 1, Samuel C. Humphreys and lands lately belonging to the Estate of James Gilmore, deceased.

Also, Greenville & Columbia Railroad Bonds—Three \$500 Bonds, and Three \$100 Bonds.

Terms of Sale .- One-third cash, and the Terms of Sale.—One-third cash, and the remainder upon a credit of twelve months, with interest from the day of sale at ten per ceat, per annum, the purchaser to give bond with at least two approved securities, to gether with a mortgage of the premises to secure the purchase money. Purchaser to pay for all necessary papers.

JAMES H. McCONNELL.

JAMES H. Addresso County

Oct 4, 1877 Sheriff Anderson County.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

In the Probate Court.

Lavega S. Barksdale, Plaintiff, against Mary F. Barksdale, Plaintiff, against Mary F. Barksdale, Charley Barksdale, Defendants.—Petition for Partition.

BY virtue of an order to me directed by W. W. Humphreys, Judge of Probate for Anderson county and State aforesaid, I will expose to sale on the FIRST MONDAY in NOVEMBER next, at Anderson Court House, E. C., the following lots of Land, to wit:

Lot No. 1—Known as the Web.

Lor No. 1—Known as the "John Howard Tract," containing ninety-eight and one-half (984) acres, more or less, on branches of Tugalo creek, waters of Beaver creek, of Rocky river, all of Savannah river on road to Finley's Mill, bounded by lands of Geo. W. Long, C. S. Mattison, J. J. Finley, Lot No. 2, and others.

Lor No. 2—Containing forty-nine and one-quarter (494) acres, more or less, known in the plat as the "Middle Tract," bounded by lands of J. J. Finley, G. W. Long and Lots Nos. 1 and 3.

Lor No. 3—Containing fifty-two and one-quarter (524) acres, more or less, and known as the "John Elrod Tract," bounded by lands of J. J. Finley, Lot No. 2, and Elijah Powell.

Powell.

Terms of Sole—One-third cash, and the remainder in three equal annual instalments, with interest from day of sale—purchaser to give bond, with two good anreties and a mortgage of the premises to secure the purchase money. Furchaser to pay extra for all necessary papers.

JAMES H. McCONNELL,
Sheriff Anderson County.

Oct 11, 1877

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SHERIFF'S SALE. STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,

ANDERSON COUNTY.

In the Court of Probate.

E. W. Stawart vs. George Stewart, Sallies
Russell, Jerry Moore, et al.

D virtue of an order to me directed by

W. W. Humphreys, Judge of Probate
for the County of Anderson, and State aforesaid, I will expose to sale on the FIRST
MONDAY in NOVEMBER next, the following tract of land, to wit:

ONE TRACT OF LAND,

Containing two hundred, and sixty-ciclet

Containing two hundred and sixty-eight (203) acres; more or less, as appears by actual survey made by Wm. S. Hall, D. S., a plat of which is filed in the proceedings of this case, situated in Savannah Township, bounded by lands of John Gentry, John H. Jones, B. A. Davis, Mrs. Caroline Hardy, Reuben Barriss, Wm. J. Jones, Wm. Fones and George Stewart

TRACT OF GOOD LAND, containing about 190 acres, one-half timbered and the other cleared, with a valuable spring upon it, and a small tenant house. Can be purchased at moderate price. This land is situated on Rocky River about 4½ miles from Anderson. For further information, persons wishing to purchase will apply at this office.

Oct 11, 1877

13

o and George Stewart.

Terms of Sale—One-half cash; the remainder on a credit of twelve months, with interest from day of sale—the purchaser to give bond, with two good sareties, and a mortgage of the premises to secure the purchase money. Purchaser to pay cash for all necessary paners, &c.

ccessary papers, &c.
JAMES H, McCONNELL,
Sheriff Anderson County.
Oct 11, 1877



Intelligencer.

BY E. B. MURRAY & CO.

In the Court of Common Pleas.

esse W. Norris, Administrator, Plaintiff, vs. John R. Cochran and F. S. Rodgers.

PY virtue of an order to me directed by Hon. L. C. Northrop, Judge of the Eighth Judicial Circuit, I will expose to sale on the FIRST MONDAY in NOVEMBER next, at Anderson Court House, S. C., all that Lot, situate in the Town of Anderson, containining one-half acre, more or less, to be divided into two Lots, with residence on each Lot.

LOT NO. 1.

Containing 42-100 of an acre, on the East side of Main Street, whereon Mrs. Jane Hubbard now resides, known as the "Brick House," lot bounded on the East by John McGrath, on the North by lot of L. D. Childs, formerly owned by J. R. Cochran, on the West by Main Street, and on the South by Lot No. 2.

LOT NO. 2,

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, In the Court of Common Pleas.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,

In the Probate Court.

ONE TRACT OF LAND,

and a mortgage of the premises, e purchase money. Purchaser

JAMES H. McCONNELL,

Oct 11, 1877 Sheriff Anderson County

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, Anderson County. In the Probate Court. John H. Tripp and Martha C. Stewart, Petitioners, vs. Elizabeth Tripp, and others

BY virtue of an order to me directed by
"Y. W. Humphreys, Judge of Probate,
I will expose to sale on the FIRST MONDAY in NOVEMBER next, at Anderson
Court House, S. C., all that

TRACT OF LAND,

Situate in Anderson county, and State aforesaid, on waters of Brushy Creek, containing two hundred and fifty (250) acres, more or less, adjoining lands of John D. King, Jas. Simpson, Richard Elrod and Taylor Elrod.

Terms of Sale—Une-third cash; balance on a credit of twelve months, with interest from day of sale, purchaser to give a bond, with two good securities, and a mortgage of the premises, with leave to anticipate payment at any time. Purchaser to pay for all inecessary uspers.

JAMES H. McCONNELL,

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,

COUNTY OF ANDERSON.

IN THE COURT OF PROBATE.

John C. Horton, Plaintiff, against E. M. Holland, Martha Lawless, et al., Defen-dants.—Summons for Relief—Complaint not Served.

To the Defendant, Nancy L. Hall, Samanth

J. Grant.

OU are hereby summoned and required
to answer the complaint in this action,
of which a copy is herewith served upon
you, and to serve a copy of your answer to
the said complaint on the subscribers at
their office at Anderson Court House, South
Carolina, within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such
service; and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plain
iff in this action will apply to the Court
for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated October 6th, 1877.

THE Defendants in this action will take notice that the petition herein filed for the probating in due form of law the last will and testament of John Holland, deceased.

MOORE & ALLEN,

A FAIR WARNING!

FINE Notes and Accounts of N K & J. P.

Bullivan, and N. K. Sulfivan & Co., are in our hands for collection, and we give

First November next

First November next

For all parties indebted to them to come forward and settle. The business of these firms must be wound up. Remember, we can't see everybody personally, and they must not biame us if, when they fail to pay up within the above time, we adopt that mer'ures to make these collections. The highest prices given for Cotton taken on such Notes and Accounts.

SULLIVAN & CO.

FARM FOR SALE.

Oct 11, 1877

SULLIVAN & CO.

Dated October 6th, 1877.

Oct 11, 1877

Sheriff Anderson County.

ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1877.

SHERIFF'S SALE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, THE QUAKERESS

A STORY OF NEW ENGLAND.

CHAPTER III.

"Brother Fred.! stop a minute!" Thus admonished, our hero passed and waited for the owner of the voice to make her pleasure known. Very soon his sister Jessie stepped from an adjoining room. She was dressed in her father's morninggown, which came down to her feet, straight and limp, and was confined to her waist by a cord. A small, round cape, that she had abstracted from the housekeeper's store, was pinned closely about her neck, and on her head was Rachel Burns' drab satin bonnet. She crossed her hands so denurely before her, and looked so comical in the depth of the "flour-scoop," and sa'd, "How does thee like me, friend?" in a voice so very like the Quakeress, that Frederick though he had got his mouth made up to scold her, could only laugh.

"What is thee doing with my bonnet, Jessie?" said another voice, close at "Brother Fred. ! stop a minute!" Thus

LOT NO. 2,
Containing twenty-three one-hundredths of an acre, more or less, it being the framed residence whereon Z. D. Chamblee now resides, bounded on the East by Lot of Capt. John McGrath, on the North by Lot No. 1, on the West by Main Street, on the South by J. R. Cochran, street intervening.

Terms of Sale—One-half cash; the balance on a credit of twelve months, with interest from day of sale at 10 per cent. per annum, to be secured by bond of purchasers, with two good securities, and a mortgage of the premises, to secure the purchase money. Purchaser to pay for all necessary papers.

JAMES H. McCONNELL,
Sheriff Anderson County.
Oct 11, 1877 "What is thee doing with my bonnet,
Jessie?" said another voice, close at
hand. Frederick started, and so did
Jessie, who thought it prudent to retreat
behind her brother.

"I am afraid my flighty sister has been
in mischief, Miss Burns," he replied, as
soon as he could find the use of his
tongue. "But pardon her this time,
please; and I will answer for it she shall
not repeat the offense."

please; and I will answer for it she shall not repeat the offense."

"My name is Rachel; I like not the prefix Miss," said the governess, tranquilly. "But how can thee flatter thyself that the child will do better, when thy laughter but encourages her folly?" she added, fixing her eloquent eyes reprovingly upon the young man.

Frederick felt rebuked and lowered in his own esteem. He colored before the keen gaze of the Quakeress.

"I was wrong; I acknowledge it," he replied, ingenously.

"Then the fault is half atoned for," rejoined the fair Rachel, with a smile that

Hudson B. Davenport and wife, Mary M. Davenport, Plaintiffs, vs. G. W. Cox, Wm. H. Austin, J. B. E. Sloan, James M. Seignious and others, Defendants.—Action for Injunction to Enter Credits on Mortgage,

BY virtue of an order to me directed by Hon. L. C. Northrop, Judge of the Eighth Judicial Gircuit. I will expose to sale on the FIRST MONDAY in NOVEMBER next, at Anderson Court House, S. C., all that Lot of Land, to wit:

ONE LOT OF LAND, situate in the town of Belton, in the County and State aforesaid, whereon the Plaintiffs, Hudson B. Davenport and wife, Mary M. Davenport, reside, containing six and one-half (62) acres, more or less, and bounded by lands of the Greenville and Columbia Reilroad Co., Charles Gambrell and others.

Terms of Sale—One-third of the purchase money in cash; the balance on a credit of twelve months, with interest from day of sale at 7 per cent. per annum—purchaser to give bond, with two good securities, and a mortgage of the premises, to secure the purchase money. Purchaser to pay for all necessary papers.

JAMES H. McCONNELL, Oct 11, 1877 13 AMES H. McCONNELL,
Sheriff Andrason County.

In the Probate Court.

D. J. Howard and wife, M. J. Howard vs. Ida N. West.

BY virtue of an order to me directed by W. W. Humphreys, Judge of Probate for Anderson County, and State aforesaid, I will expose to sale on the FIRST MONDAY in NOVEMBER next, at Anáerson Court House, S. C., the following Tract of Land, to wit: containing one hundred (100) acres, more or less, bounded by lands of Jacob Hall, Newton Burriss, Jacob Welch and others.

Terms of Sale—One-third cash, and the remaining two-thirds on a credit of twelve months, with interest from day of sale—purchaser to give bond, with two good securities, and a mortgage of the premises, to

an aszendancy over the giddy girls, whose chief faults consisted of too great a love for play and a dislike to wholesome restraint. Rachel Burns did not treat her pupils as children, but as miniature women. She appealed to their self-respect; she reasoned with them; she showed them the deformed picture of Ignorance and the heautiful picture of Wisdom; she made study a pleasure, not a labor. And she had her reward; Jessie and Fannie soon learned to love her better than any one else in the world, except their father and their brother Fred, who, as he had promised, proved a valuable auxiliary to the young governess.

"Why don't you sometimes wear a warm of the fended, I trust! I am sincere, though I may not be eloquent."

Rachel Burns raised her eyes to the Colonel's earnest face.

"Offended, I trust! I am sincere, though I may not be eloquent."

Rachel Burns raised her eyes to the Colonel's earnest face.

"Offended, I trust! I am sincere, though I may not be eloquent."

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Rachel Burns raised her eyes to the Colonel's earnest face.

"Offended, I trust! I am sincere, though I may not be eloquent."

"Why don't you sometimes wear a prettier dress, Rachel?" asked Fanny, one day, as the three were sitting together, sewing. "Sister Belle says you have a fine figure, and it is a pity you have the says govern."

hide it in that gray gown."

"Fine feathers make fine birds, my
Jessie. Thee would not have me look
like a bird, would thee?" said Rachel,
patting the lady's rosy cheek with her
thimbled finger.

"And Ette save she knows and being

rating the lady's rosy cheek with her thimbled finger.

"And Etta says she knows your hair would curl beautifully, if you would take pains with it, and not put it back so straight and smooth," continued Jessie.

"Curls are for dolls; thee would not make me look like a dol!, would thee?" answered Rachel, with an arch smile.

"And brother Fred. says," added Fanny, encouraged by Jessie's success, "that you have a very handsome neck, which he earnestly wishes you wouldn't take so much pains to cover up. Why do you, Rachel? Sisters Belle and Etts wear low-necked dresses."

"Does a pretty dress make thee any

"Does a pretty dress make thee any better?" asked Rachel, amused at her "No, but it makes me feel better," re plied Fanny naively.
"I expect," she added, after a short pause, turning abruptly to Miss Burns, "that you are a Quakereas?"

"Yea, child, the women of my sect are thus designated. But why does thee ask?" inquired Rachel, quietly continu-

ing her sewing.
"Because I was thinking of Brother Fred.," pursed Fanny. "O dear! I can't thread my needle! everybody threads needles quick but me." Another pause, in which the young seamstress had a struggle with the shin-

ing point of s'cel.

"Thee wr. speaking of thy brother,
Jessie," suggested the governess, with
more interest than she had manifested. "So I was! Well, brother Fred, is to marry a Quakeress. I expect he isn't much pleased, for he never likes us to speak of it. You see her father and our father are very old friends, and seem to be gladder about it than he is."

be gladder about it than he is."
"How does she look, Jessie--as I do?"
asked Rachel, without raising her eyes. asked Rachel, without raising her eyes.

"Oh, we haven't seen her new Fred.
either, since she was a little girl. She
has been in Europe ever so long; but
she is coming home soon. Do you know,
dear Rachel, that we thought—Fanny
and I—that we should never like a
Quakeress! That they would be homely
and cross and stiff and disagreeable.
Brother Fred. thought so, too. But,
continued the impulsive girl, putting her
arms affectionately round Rachel's neck,
and klasing her, "if Miss Aun Gordon is
only half as good as you, we can't help
loving her! Can we, Fanny?"

"No, indeed! but she won't be," as-

"No, indeed! but she won't be," as-serted Fanny, confidently.
"What makes thee think so?" asked Rachel, imprinting a kiss on the upturn-

"Because—because—Jessie knows why," returned Fanny, blushing.

"I expect," said Jessie, in answer to Rachel's inquiring look, "that I did a naughty thing once... But that was be-

fore you came." - Will thee tell me what it was?" asked wife; what answer would you advise me to give him?"
"The devil!" exclaimed Frederick, jumping out of his chair with a violence that nearly overturned it.

"I do not think he would be satisfied with that reply, friend Frederick; I like it not myself," replied Rachel, with the utmost gravity.

"Pardon me, Rachei! I spoke from the impulse of the moment, and certainly intended no disrespect to him or you. But has my father really made you matrimonal overtures!" he added, in the tone of one who doubts the evidence of his senses.

"Truly friend Frederick he has "Truly friend Frederick he has Rachel's silvery voice.

"We looked into father's desk and read a letter from Mr. Gordon—Ann Gordon's a letter from Mr. Gordon—Ann Gordon's father, you know. Fan. and I laughed so much! Just think of his calling his great despiter a giel and my tall brother Fred. a boy! And he haid that, if they were quite satisfied, he hoped they would marry. He wanted Fred. to come and get acquainted with her; but I don't believe he will. I'm sorry that I read the letter. Was it very naughty, Rachel?" asked the laughing penitent, shaking her curls.

"It was wrong for thee to meddle with thy father's letters, and thee knows it, Jessie," answered the Quakeress, serious-ly. "But thy brother did not see the letter, did he?"

"Oh, yes, he did! Fan. showed it to him."

"He scolded thee both, I hope?"
"No, he only laughed, and said the 'girl' didn't suit the 'boy,' and that Miss Ann Gordon might go to the—"
"Jessie!" "What, Rachel ?"

"What, Rachel?"

"What was thee going to say?"

"Nothing; Fred didn't end the sentence, and I haven't the least idea what he was going to say. Have you? O dear! my thread has knotted again."

"Thee has a good many troubles, my dear," said Rachel, untwisting the tangled thread. "Perhaps thee and Fanny had better go and walk while I write some letters."

ny had better go and walk wante I write some letters."

Confidentially, we will hint that the Quakeress was not desirous of prolonging the conversation. Her pupils skipped out of the room, delighted at their release from the sewing exercise, and Rachel stepped into the library to write, undisturbed. She had just finished her was the the door enough very softly. task, when the door opened very softly, and Colonel Lambert entered.

"I hope I have not disturbed you, Miss Burns?" he said, in h s most courteous

"I feared so! I feared so!" he said, in a tone of mingled sadness and disap-pointment. "I am an old fool, Rachel Burns!"

Burns!"

"Nay, nay, sir l You are a man, and a very good man, too," interposed the Quakeress, with feeling.

"Then why won't you marry me, Rachel?" interrogated the Colonel, quickly, eying her keenly.

"Because—because—" stammered Rachel, blushing like a peony, and evidently embarrassed, "I am—I'll tell thee at some future time why I cannot be thy wife. Meantime we can be friends as

most musical of voices, placing a small hand in the Colonel's great palm. "You will have it all your own way, I perceive. I shall have to an army a perceive. I shall have to content myself with being a kind of father to you," he said, with a sigh and a poor attempt at a smile. Then pressing a kiss on the little hand that key so confidingly within his own, he left the room as noiselessly as he

and that key so confidingly within his own, he left the room as noiselessly as he entered it.

To say that Rachel Burns was not surprised at this incident would not be true; but her quiet temperament and imperturbable calmness kept her from betraying the astonishment she naturally felt at finding herself required to give an answer to an entirely unexpected proposal of marriage. The pretty Quakeress took the matter as coolly as though matrimonial offers were every day occurrences with her; she gathered up her writing materials as deliberately as though she hadn't just refused the rich, good-looking widower that anxious maidens and mannas had augical for so long and so vainty, and walked out of the library with as quiet a step and a face as composed as the most sedate Quaker could have wished. There was a peculiar light to her full blue eyes, and a look of something like suppressed mirth about her rosebled mouth as she went straight—to her own room, the reader will very properly add, No. she didn't: she went directly to

Frederick Lambert's chamber, and knocked gently at the door, which hap-pened to be slightly ajar. "How very improper!" some circumspect young lady may exclaim. But we answer that Rachel was a law unto herself; therefore, we have nothing to do but record her estions. To a prompt "come in," she presented herself before the occupant of the apartment.

"I come to see if thee will post these letters or me and also set the edice." letters for me, and also ask thy advice in a matter that should interest thee," she

which I keep for the especial accommodation of my lady friends. I shall only be too happy to pest the letters; but, as regards my advice, I'll tell you frankly, beforehand, that it won't be worth a straw. I was never good at giving or taking advice," laughed young Lambert, placing him directly vis-n-vis to his visitor.

A white hand was laid on Frederick's mouth before the particular verb he vas about to employ had passed his lips; but he took compensation on the offending hard cone, b force he released it, which made Rachel shake her head warningly at him as she escaped from the room.

"Thy father," she continued, looking straight at the young man with that serenity of manuer that was her chief characteristic, "has asked me to be his wife; what answer would you advise me

"Truly, friend Frederick, he has. How would thee like me for a mother?" continued the pretty Quakeress.

Frederick looked at her so intently that the fringed lids fell over the liquid eyes in very modesty.

"Rachel," he ald, very softly and earnestly, impriscing the unresisting hand that rested so temptingly on the table beside him, in his own, "Rachel Burns, it is useless for me to longer wear the mask of indifference. I love you! Yes, I take pleasure in confessing to the simple Quakeress what I never whispered in the ear of a proud beauty, a petted heiress, or a haughty woman of the world. Rachel, be my wife?"

"And thy father?" queried our heroine,

"And thy father?" queried our heroine, on, contound—I mean that he wen't mind the exchange. It's all in the fami-ly, you know. But I came near losing you, didn't I, you modest little puss?" Frederick's face was radiant.

Mr. Holland about being found in the Svannah next morning among the cat fish. We had scarcely gone a quarter of a mile when we struck the right fore wheel of the wagon against a stump, breaking off the end of a single tree with a loud crash, severely jolting the whole crowd. One member left the wagon on the instant, and with considerable activity landed some ten feet from his seat, exclaiming just as he struck the ground. "fhar?" It was easy to see that this man thought there had been an awful smashup. Two or three of the boys seeing his excited condition succeeded in quieting him down, while the rest soon had the wagon ready to move forward. Further on a buggy came near capsizing from "Thee seems to take everything for ranted; perchance thee won't get me, after all," said Rachel, with provoking sedateness. "Theoknows, friend, that I am a Quakeress; thee doesn't like gray gowns, nor drab bonnets, nor the plain language. Confess that thee doesn't?"

The young man looked a little vexed.
"Who told you I did not like them?"
he asked, quickly.
"Then thee art under some obligations

"Was wrong, I acknowledge it," he replied, ingeneally shiff atoms for "replied, ingeneally shiff atoms for "replied the fair Rachel, with a smiller that," he and, in 1 a not controlled the fair Rachel, with a smiller that, story than believe the words and assistant in my mode, and a smith at my mode, and the my mode,

confession to make. All my life I have sutertained an absurd prejudice against Quakers. I detested their primitive Quakers. I deteated their primitive garb, their precise manners, their peculiar language; and thus you can, in part, understand my dislike to my bride in prospective. But, Rachel, I am thoroughly cured, and by you. My emancipation from prejudice commenced on the morning you so seriously took me to task for laughing at Jessie, when she had so absurdly dressed herself in imitation of you, a 1 no longer ridicale the gray dress; 'thees' and 'thous' have a peculiar charm for me—when you utter them charm for me—when you utter them, Ractiel—and I can even tolerate that drab bonnet, which Jessie so ridiculously denominated a flour-scoop, when it shades

your fair face" 'Now, my lovely confessor, what am I "Now, my lovely confessor, what am I to do? It is very evident that I cannot marry both Ann Gordon and Rachel Burns; besides, I don't love one, and I do love the other. You see the advice will all have to be on your side now? Try and give me a little encouragement, my friend."

Rachel was silent a moment.

"Thee must go and see this Ann Gor-don," she replied, presently.

"But what good will it do to visit her?"
"But what good will it do to visit her?"
I don't like her, and I shan't marry anybody I don't like!" returned Frederick,
rather pettishly.

"Thee is net obliged to marry her unless thee choosest; but it is right to treat
the maiden with courtesy. Methinks,
friend Frederick, thou art somewhat irritable to-night," said the Quakeress. The
smile that accompanied these words re-

"Verily, thee must find that out thy-self!" she laughed, striving to extricate her hand. mer hand.
"I shall not release you until you make
me a promise," persisted the young man.
He bent his head and whispered something in her ear. The Quakeress blushed;
yes, that was the second time her dimpled
cheeks had responded to some inward
emotion.

"When I come back," she replied in a "Then you will come back?"
"Certainly, if thee and thy father wish

"Then I will submit to this penance in the shape of a visit to Miss Ann Gordon though I am sure that she detests me and I know that I-"

VOL. XIII---NO. 14.

SOLDIERS' REUNION ATHARTWELL.

Experiences, Adventures and Pleasures of the Anderson Visitors—The Reunsion a Grand Success.

MR. Editors: The Anderson Cornet Band left Anderson at 4½ o'clock on the evening of October 1, having previously been invited by John H. McGill, editor of the Hartwell (Ga.) Sun, and others, who constituted a committee of arrangements for the re-union of the soldiers of Hart County, Georgia, to be held at Hartwell on Tuesday, October 2.

We took the upper road, by Robert's Church, leading to Brown's Ferry. The Band played a few tunes on leaving home, and, out of compliment, one tune was played while passing the residence of Mr. J. C. Keys. Night came on us when we were eight miles out from home, with sixteen more to drive before reaching Hartwell. After dark the boys commenced singing comic songs, sandwiched with funny anecdotes, mixed with droil sayings, and all seemed to go merrily on. The store of A. Mr. Holland was reached at 6 o'clock. We stopped here to await the arrival of a member. Playing a tune or two brought out Mr. Holland, who wanted to know what it all meant—if another "war, or what cless?" He was informed of the purpose of the party, and soon opened his store and treated each to fine cigars. Everything now ready we started for the Ferry, not far distant, but not without some creatious remarks from Mr. Holland about Jeing found in the Svannah next morning among the cat fish. We had scarcely gone a quarter of a mile when we struck the right fore a mile when we struck the right fore a mile of the principal structure of the saurans of the structure of the saurans of the principal structure of the party and sold frev. J. Vernon and Capt. They, too, spoke strongly of the broad and a banner belvinging to a saeat on the Band wagon. We now the control of the principal structure of the principal structure of the principal structure.

Carolina.

Speaking over, Maj. Skelton, who now held in his hand a banner belonging to his Company in the late war, was invited to a seat on the Band wagon. We now drove through some of the principal streets, the Band playing and the flag waving. Arrived in front of Bobo's hotel and halted, when Maj. Skelton in a short address delivered the flag into the hands of a lady.

tel and halted, when Maj. Skelton in a short address delivered the flag into the hands of a lady.

Next, a procession on foot was formed near the Court House of some five or six hundred of the veterans of the late war. These, headed by our Band on foot, marched around the square under direction of —; halting again, and opened ranks on the same ground they left. Maj. Skelton then announced that dinner would be given to Hart County soldiere, and Confederate soldiers from any other place. Meantime, the Band had been invited by John B. Benson, Esq., to dine with him at his own house; and a similar invitation was extended by his son, each of which was accepted by us—some going one place, some to the other. We dined with the younger Benson, who sat us down to a most excellent dinner. Everything in the way of substantials and luxuries was there, and served up with the most scrupulous care. It is unnecessary to say we did ample justice to such a fine dinner. After our ample repast we met the boys in town, who declared the hespitality and fine dinner at the elder Benson's could not be surpassed.

The proceedings of the day now about over, we got ready to leave for home, but

the noise of the waters below, told what a struggle was going on down thero. He was assisted in getting out, carried and placed in a buggy, swearing his leg was broken or dislocated, though afterwards it proved to be a most fallacious idea.

After this we crossed the river, nothing worth relating happening. Over we started again, all hoping for better luck with the roads in Georgia. And as no accident occurred, a drive of an hour or two brought us into the town of Hartwell. We drove up to Mr. Bobo's hotel, alighted and the Band played; in time a discount of the seats; indeed, there looked to be at least five men too many for the seats; indeed, there looked to be at least five men too many for the seats; indeed, there looked to be at least five men too many for the seats; indeed, there looked to be at least five men too many for the seats; indeed, there looked to be at least five men too many for the seats; indeed, there looked to be at least five men too many for the seats; indeed, there looked to be at least five men too many for the seats; indeed, there looked to be at least five men too many for the seats; indeed, there looked to be at least five men too many for the seats; indeed, there looked to be at least five men too many for the seats; indeed, there looked to be at least five men too many for the seats; indeed, there looked to be at least five men too many for the seats; indeed, there looked to be at least five men too many for the seats; indeed, there looked to be at least five men too many for the seats; indeed, there looked to be at least five men too many for the seats; indeed, there looked to be at least five men too many for the seats; indeed, there looked to be at least five men too many for the seats; indeed, there looked to be at least five men too many for the seats; indeed, there looked to be at least five men too many for the seats; indeed, there looked to be at least five men too many for the seats; indeed, there looked to be at least five men too many for the seats; indeed, there looked t well. We drove up to Mr. Bobo's hotel, alighted and the Band played; in time a disconsolate and bewildered looking individual or two came out; some later the proprietor, who ordered the team put up, and invited us in. We were now given to understand that we would be made and the difficulty of traveling, very kind-ly loaned us a lantern, for which we all returned thanks. We arrived in town at 11 o'clock. The boys in the "steerage" roused up, and one by one came forth rubbing their eyes, and we think from their forlorn condition they were ready to exclaim, "The way of the transgressor is hard," and "those who dance must pay the fiddler."

pay the fiddler." Mr. Editor, in conclusion, we return

tions of various colors.

Stalagmites of the most fantastic forms

were scattered in wild profusion over the rocks, which appear to have fallen from the roof in some primeval age. In fact the whole cave appears to wear an air of antiquity which has never been ruffled by human hand. There is no indication of lead as yet, although when the cave is thoroughly explored it may bring some-thing more to light.

Breakfast over, the boys gather up their instruments and assemble in front the hotel. Many of the citizens are now gathered around. The boys becoming excited, and anxious to create some enthusiasm, (having met with such bad favor the night before,) cymbal and cymbaled, blow and blowed with that commendable energy of manhood necessary to the occasion. But they were repaid—yea, ten fold. The Joha Jacob Astor. and the A. T. Stewarts of the town had shook off their morning slumbers, came - As a passenger train was nearing Graysville, Catoosa county, a few days yea, ten fold. The John Jacob Astordand the A. T. Stewarts of the town had shook off their morning slumbers, came forth refreshed, and with that generosity and public spirit becoming their high positions, extended to the boys the hospitalities of the town. Think of it, kind reader! No occurrence like it on record! Henry M. Stanley, the great explorer, can expect no more when he reaches America.

Graysville, Catoosa county, a few days sitting on the rail, apparently asleep. He was thrown from the track some ten feet, and woke up rubbing his eyes. As the train passed the regro yelled out, "Who frow data brick?" He received only a few bruises and a slight fracture of the skin.

— A wedding occurred recently in Arizona the county of the Arizona the county of the skin.

America.

Ten o'clock soon came. Hundreds of citizens had arrived, and from all points could be seen coming along the roads by the scores. At this juncture in the proceedings of the day the Band has ordered to parade the streets. The members all for use made up a paperage to the day the Band has ordered to parade the streets. The members all for use made up a paperage to the day the Band has ordered to parade the streets. Ten o'clock soon came. Hundreds of citizens had arrived, and from all points could be seen coming along the roads by the scores. At this juncture in the proceedings of the day the Band .. as ordered to parade the streets. The members all seated in the wagon started around the

attention, communications must be recompanied by the true name and address of the writer. Re-jected manuscripts will not be returned, unless the necessary stamps are turnished to repay the postage thereon.

All We are not responsible for the views and And the second state of the second se

— William B. Astor has sent \$500 to the yellow fever sufferers at Fernandina,

- It is stated the since August 1, 1876.

— It is stated the since August 1, 1876, over 320,000 people have moved into the State of Texas.

— Gen. N. B. Forrest still looks very ill. The once vigorous soldier can walk only when supported on each side.

— Hon. A. H. Stephens has educated more than sixty young men and boys. What a record for this great and good man to leave behind him!

— A building has been erected near Brigham Young grave for the shelter of a party of men who keep a continual guard over it, day and night.

— The North Carolina Presbytery has forbidden members of the church from inculging in worldly amusements, such as circus, dancing, theatres, etc.

— Hon. M. J. Crawford, of Georgia, was lately killed by being thrown from his buggy. His brother, last year, died from the poisonous effect of the sting of a bee.

a bee.

— Hon. Hersch il V. Johnson, of Georgia, is undoubtedly the strongest man who has yet been named in the South for the

has yet been named in the South for the vac. It place on the Supreme bench.—
Washington National Republican.

— Senator Morton expresses the opinion that the Republican Senators possess too much sagacity to allow any serious split in their ranks, or to attempt any organized opposition to the policy of the Administration.

— It is stated that the personal feelings of the Emperor William, of Germany, are now strongly enlisted in the war, and that he has emptacically expressed the opinion that the Christians of European Turkey must be withdrawn from the dominion of the Turk.

— Patterson's lawyers, it is said, will make the point that, even though his orime may be a felony in South Carolina, it is not in the District of Columbia, and another that the power of turning over another that the power of turning over fugitives from justice has never been delegated by Congress to the courts of the District.

but with an easy gasp his spirit passed away, and he sat dead upon the bench in the midst of the discharge of his high official duty. He is supposed to have died from heart disease.

died from heart disease.

— One good word is due tabacco. An Ohio couple quarreled, and in the heat of the moment the man packed his carpet-bag and left her forever. A short distance from the house he discovered that he had forgotten his tobacco-box. To go back for it was the work of a moment. Then, having filled his month. ment. Then, having filled his mouth with the weed, he looked upon his wife with molified eyes, and in another moment both were protesting that they had only been in fun anyhow.

-When Alexander H. Stephens called — When Alexander H. Stephens called upon the President the other day to urge Herschel V. Johnson for Supreme Court. Judge, he said: "Mr. President, you know that Mr. Johnson, like myself, was a Union man at the beginning of the secession merement, but when our State went out of course we felt it our duty to follow: its festivate went out of course we felt it our duty to follow. follow its fortunes. The President, in-terrupting, said: "All that makes no difference now, Mr. Stephens; all our citizens are equal in my eyes."

citizens are equal in my eyes."

— Governor Hampton makes jokes as well as the President. At Nashville, one day, Mr. Hayes stood erect in the carriaga, hewing to the shouting throng and steadying himself by a hand placed on Hampton's shoulder, and, the horses starting at the same moment, he was suddenly thrown down in the carriage.

"Mr. President," said Hampton, quietly, "if you want to stand firm, you must lean on the South." And the President laughed. Wittily said, and as true as wity. No Roman Consul would want a better omen than that.

— The French elections took place

—The French elections took place last Sunday, when probably not less than 7,500,000 Frenchmen, out of a total registration of 9,500,000, went to the polls. In districts where no choice was effected, elections will be held over on the two successive Sundays. About 7,370,000 voters participated in the election of the spring of 1876, when 58 per cent. of the valets were in fewer of Beautilican intitutions 20 per cent were for meanwhile. spring of 1876, when 58 per cent. of the valeta ware in face of Barathica intitutions, 20 per cent. were for monarchy, and 18 per cent. were for monarchy, and 18 per cent. were Ronapartists, the remaining 2 per cent. of the ballots were lost. There was not a single department which returned no Republican, and but alx where there were only one; on the other hand, thirty departments returned only Republicans, and in only twenty-seven was there an anti-Republican majority. This was the first election under the new Constitution and the government has been thaking Republicans by reaction ever since so the? the new Assembly will scarcely be as comfortable as the old for the Marshal to get along with. It is said that his receat tricks to feel the popular pulse revealed its strong current so plainly that he wavered for a time in his course, but to all cutward appearance his besotted obstinacy is unabated. The Republicans have been behaving with that new dignity and self-control that we cannot yet witness without surprise; but their newspapers in Paris have latterly assumed a bold tone, which renders Gambetta's objectionable utterance quite tame. Among the must uctable of these challenges is John Leunoinne's in the Journal des Debats, concerning the Mac-Mahan manifesto: "To is the old times repeated—'Do as you will, say what you like, I am not going to quit.' Just so.

to understand that we would be made comfortable. At—o'clock a.m. supper was announced. We walked into the dining room, and an ample collation of good, warm victuals lay spread before us on the table, presided over by Mr. and Mrs. Bobo, who also had a corps of polite servants on hand. Supper being over a caucus was held, and decided to serenade our most heart-felt thanks to the citizens of Harty ell and County for their kind regards for us during our late visit, and for their opinion of the patriotism, valor some of the prominent men of Hartwell. The editor of the Sun was the first and statesmanship of our citizens. Our direct sentiments are these: That the don," she replied, presently.

"And leave you, "Cachel, when I have just found out how necessary you are to my happiness!" exclaimed the young man, disappointedly.

"I am going away for a few days, if thy father will release me, and thee can wisit this maiden in my absence. My mother is ill, and needs my assistance."

"But what good will it do to visit her? great State of Georgia may continue to move onward in internal improvements, in manufactures, in agricultural and me-chanical arts, making her in the farare, as in the past, the Empire State of the A MEMBER. duce any signs of life within. We now returned to the hotel, and were shown to our rooms. Before we went off into the arms of Morpheus, John H. McGill, editor, of that plucky little sheet, the Hartwell Sun, called in and exchanged friendly greetings.

When morning came, many of the boys took a stroll around town to see the place. They found Hartwell a pleasant little town of some two or three hundred inhabitants, situated in the midst of a gently undulating country, with a soil of a sandy loam, timber for the most part dwarf oak, intersperced with large pines. The town boasts of a neat new Court House, and a substantial jail, both of brick, dry goods, grocery and drug houses, and a substantial jail, both of brick, dry goods, grocery and drug houses, and a substantial jail, both of brick, dry goods, grocery and drug houses, and a substantial jail, both of brick, dry goods, grocery and drug houses, and a substantial jail, both of brick, dry goods, grocery and drug houses, and a substantial jail, both of brick, dry goods, grocery and drug houses, and a substantial jail, both of brick, dry goods, grocery and drug houses, and a substantial jail, both of brick, dry goods, grocery and drug houses, and a substantial jail, both of brick, dry goods, grocery and drug houses, and a substantial jail, both of brick, dry goods, grocery and drug houses, and a substantial jail, both of brick, dry goods, grocery and drug houses, and a substantial jail, both of brick, dry goods, grocery and drug houses, and a substantial jail, both of brick, dry goods, grocery and drug houses, and a substantial jail, both of brick, dry goods, grocery and drug houses. The floor and rocks in many places were covered with beautiful crystalized formations of various colors.

A MONDERFUL CAVE IN ŠIISOURE.—A cave has lately been discovered one and one-half miles east of Galena, immediately under the middle of Joplin road on the farm of 'Squire Moore. This cave is being opened, and its various rooms cleared of debris by its discoverers, E. D. Jauson and

architectural taste and surrounded with all the latest conveniences.

We now return to the hotel to find our

Breakfast over, the boys gather up their